

ABOUT--Supplement

HART, KY., NOVEMBER 13, 1886.

City Council on Thursday awarded the contract for building retaining wall on each side of Blair Street Bridge, from the bank up to the level of the road wall dividing St. Clair street from the road leading to the Custom House Wharf, to Mr. Ike Williams, at \$2.75 per perch. The stone is to be laid in mortar and pointed on the outside with cement, and when completed the space between the wall and sidewalk is to be filled in and paved over. A first rate improvement.

The Chautauqua Circle of this city last Monday night at the Chapel of the Christian Church. When the meeting adjourned it was agreed that the circle would meet again next Monday night at the same place at half-past seven o'clock, and regularly enter upon the course prescribed by the faculty. It is important that all who desire membership this season should be present at the next meeting.

Over the Garden Wall Company canceled their engagement here last night and went on to Louisville. A large number of our people were disappointed, as the troupe would have had a full house.

Mr. Henry F. Dun, of the Insurance Bureau, in this city, has been appointed clerk of the Supreme Court of Dakota, to which office is attached a salary of \$5,000 a year.

The boys of the ROUNDABOUT office return thanks to Mr. W. M. Bristow for some delicious crab cider.

The first snow of the season fell Saturday morning.

Forks of Elkhorn.

Died, on Oct. 31, of flux, Mr. Joe Hancock, son of Mr. Daniel Hancock.

Born, on the 1st, to the wife of Mr. Bowman Stone, a son, 12 pounds.

Mr. J. P. Gaines, of Mt. Sterling, is visiting relatives in this section.

Mrs. Sue Innis and daughter, Mrs. Sue Graves, spent last Tuesday with us.

Mrs. Ned Martin, of Stedmanville, is quite sick with fever.

We understand that we are wanted at Woodlake. Clean your streets for we are coming.

Some of our young men are thinking seriously of visiting Flemingsburg, Ky. I wonder what's up now?

Mrs. H. L. Kuykendall and sister, Miss Lydia Stedman, arrived here last Tuesday night from Union county.

Misses Lulle, Anna Belle and Pirtle Coleman, of Woodlake, spent last Sunday with Miss Anna Thomason at Mace Lucas'.

Mrs. C. M. Mason and son, who have been visiting relatives in this section, left for their home in Galveston, Texas, last Tuesday.

Madam Rumor, who is always into every body's affairs, whispers softly about a wedding in this community on the 16th of next month. Guess.

Misses Cliffe and Annie Thompson are improving. Miss Annie is able to be about again and Miss Cliffe is gaining strength rapidly, and it is hoped that she will soon be well.

Died, on the 5th inst., of consumption, Mrs. Sandusky McManus, wife of Mr. L. A. Young, at her home in Woodford county. She leaves a little son, three years old, and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She was a pious lady, a true and devoted Christian, a member of the Presbyterian Church. The remains were interred in the family burying ground near Shaker's Ferry, where it will rest until the resurrection morn., to be called forth by the great Judge, with the acclamation, "Enter thou into the rest prepared for those who love God."

Peak's Mill.

Considerable snow on the 6th.

R. T. Penn and lady visited Dr. Quarles one day last week.

Henry Church and lady, accompanied by Mrs. Mag Graham, visited Broach Quarles last Sunday.

Mrs. Cal Haydon and Mrs. Dave Church spent the day with Mrs. L. H. Hannon, of our burgh, not long since.

The cold weather has frozen the news streams so hard that one can hardly get a few items even by hard cutting.

Sorghum boiling has been the chief entertainment for the past week.

Farmers are about done their fall work, such as gathering corn putting up apples, &c.

The crack of the rifle, the bellow of the shotgun, and the hideous yell of the hound and coon engaged in deadly combat may be heard in field and wood, reminding one that though "the melancholy days have come" they are by no means "the saddest of the year."

Thos. Hunter, C. S. S., visited Prof. Davis' school a few days ago. We learn that he has visited several schools in this part of the county, with which he is so well pleased that he intends visiting some of them again. It is believed that the people made a wise selection when they chose Mr. Hunter for their Superintendent. Success to you, Tom.

Miss Mary Forsee returned home a few days ago from an extended visit to Eminence, Ky. She was accompanied by Miss Lily Thornton, a most lovely young lady of rare accomplishments.

Madam Rumor has it that a wedding is to occur in our burgh the 23d. Let every body have their Sunday go-to-meeting shoes shined as you will be sure to be called on to help to devour that cake which only Peak's Mill people know how to prepare.

A certain young man in this community who contemplates attending the "School of Arts" (wherever that is) wants to know if there is any way to salivate one besides in the mouth? *Sic semper cum asinis est.*

An entertainment was given at Pleasant Hill Church, a few evenings ago, by the Sunday school of that place. A reward tree was arranged on which were found numerous presents for both teachers and scholars. The most perfect order was maintained during the whole proceeding. Below we give a partial programme of the exercises.

At seven o'clock the house was called to order, and after singing "Where He leads I will follow," T. N. Sullivan read the 100th Psalm, being follow with prayer by J. C. Jackson.

Address of welcome by Esq. Sullivan.

Song of welcome by school.

Address by C. M. Jackson, Sup't, subject "Sunday school."

Song by school "To the work."

Reading by Miss Jennie Sullivan.

Song "We take up our stand."

At this point more presents were brought in to be put on the tree, after which the song "Beyond this land of parting," was sung.

Reading by Harry H. Sullivan.

Song "Precious forever."

Address by C. Gran. Graham, subject "Influence."

Song "I've reached the land of corn and wine."

Reading by Miss Mattie Hocker-smith.

Song "Two little hands."

Dialogue by Masters Chas. and Lewis Sullivan, subject "Sunday-schools versus Politics."

Thus far this was the best thing thing that was rendered, it was more fully applauded than anything that preceded it.

Following this was sung the very appropriate and beautiful song "Where is my wandering boy?" by Misses Katie Church and Emma Haydon, Messrs. James Winters and Geo. Sullivan.

Address by Geo. Sullivan subject "Wandering boy."

Song, by school, "The prize is set before us."

Reading a poem by Miss Maggie Innis, of which she is the authoress.

This was by far the best thing that was presented to the audience during the evening. We subjoin the poem for the benefit of Miss Maggie's friends who did not hear her read it. Space will not permit us to give further details, but suffice it to say that

the whole thing was a success. After singing "God be with you till we meet again," and prayer by Esq. Sullivan, the Sunday-school adjourned to meet again on the first Sunday in April 1887.

On Pleasant Hill an autumn wind,
Was softly, sadly sighing,
Leaves fluttered on the breeze, and leaves
Were on the hillside lying
The sky above was cloudless blue;
The woodlands all were glowing,
And rippling music soft and sweet,
Elkhorn is rapid flowing.

It seemed a fitting time to us
To call our friends together,
And close our service of Sunday-school,
Before cold winter weather.
In a retrospective view I sat,
The bright hues trees bent o'er us,
And clothed in all their grandeur stood
The gray old hills before us.

As we come, now so long ago,
Up the hillsides hoary,
The children came to learn of Him,
That lives in earth and glory,
Whose fame is deathless while the chime
Of centuries is ringing,
To every heart that owns His way,
The sweetest incense bringing.

Their best learned men were employed to teach
The bright young lads and lassies,
Who sat in rows upon the pews,
In male and female classes.
They had no serial lesson leaves
With printed questions on it,
No map to hang before them then
With the holy land upon it.

All turn to the lesson they are to read,
The head of the class now starting,
The Teacher on the knotty points
His knowledge is imparting.
One by one the verses are read,
The girl at the foot forgetting,
Before her time has come to read,
Is with the boy across the aisle co-quetting.

Near by is one so full of fun
The soul of mischief in her,
The preacher had much preaching to do
To catch the little sinner
She is very much in earnest now,
A part in Sunday-school she's taking,
And to many a new and lovely work
Her mischievous mind is waking.

With loving words, in autumn days,
Their Sunday-school dismissing,
They met again in springtime gay,
With some loved one missing.
Other lands have reaped the yield
That Pleasant Hill was sowing,
Death reaped many from the field,
With sickles bright and glowing.

Death found many away from home,
In the morn'g youthful beauty,
Doing all they found to do
In the loyal path of duty;
And some who were in the prime of life,
The home love ne'er forgetting,
Or childhood's days at Pleasant Hill
As life's early sun was setting.

At home there are many who've passed away,
Father, Mother, Sister, Brother,
Flowers they loved we brought in heaps
Their silent tombs to cover.
Left of all, this past Sunday-school,
Only a very few are there,
And the snows of many winters
Have silvered o'er their hair.

They meet with us, this aged few,
Many christian precepts giving,
And teaching us that love of God
Is what makes our lives worth living.
With all the improvements of the age,
They teach the lads and lassies,
Who sit in rows upon the pews,
In male and female classes.

This session the boys in Luke began
To read from the book their choosing,
No point within that book or books
Of Christ or his disciples losing;
The girls chose the scrial lesson leaves,
Which is Christ a people making,
And with us all around the world
Millions of people were thinking.

Zeke Yocum's impressions of Jacksonville precinct's election

HARPER'S FERRY, Nov., 1886.
Being unusually interested in Gov. McCreary's warfare, I visited the above precinct. When I arrived I found good Democrats at the polls, but no voting go on. There was considerable confusion about the temple, there being no designs on the tressie board. I noticed one of the unerrin Democracy awaiting to cast his vote. He had his head in the window in a stooping position, I discovered two large holes in the seat of his trousers, about the size of a soup plate, out of which protruded a navy pistol about fifteen inches long. In each pocket a bottle of "McCreary's Pain Killer." He was very parried but could not cast his ballot. I soon discovered the cause, two of the officers being unwell had taken too much "Pain Killer," which made them very sick. It was not long until the man with holes in his pants

wanted to go inside of the house and see why it was he could not vote. The door being bolted he could not get in, his patriotism being aroused he tried to force the door with pistol in hand. He was met at the door by the brave sheriff with a fence rail. I expected to see blood-shed, but such was not the case. The sheriff being unwell could not stand, I don't mean that he ran, but, not having had dinner, was weak. He was compelled to recline on one of the school benches. The young man on the outside lost his pistol through the hole in his pants, and thus ended the trouble.

The judges were in some difficulty about some goose eggs. On the road to the election they found a goose nest with one dozen eggs. They fell out because they could not divide them, each one contending that six was not his share.

Peace being restored, voting commenced again. Tilden received four votes for President. Caruth twenty. One hundred and sixty voted against the Blair Bill, which did me a great deal of good. I'm opposed to the youth of Kentucky being educated by the Federal government, it would make them all Yanks. I'm also opposed the cow bill and all sumptuary laws in regard to whisky. Let every man have what whisky he wants, and whip his wife and children if he wants to. Free trade and sailors rights. I'm in favor of the convicts working the coal mines, doing all public works, thereby starving all poor trash. These are my sentiments. I'm in the hands of my friends. I'm willing to serve them in any capacity, from the office of Governor to U. S. Senator, provided it will not interfere with Milt. Durham. But enough of this for the present.

HATTON NEWS IN GENERAL.

I arrived here November 2d, and found everything quiet and everybody happy and well, except those who had the Caruth gripes. No deaths reported yet. The agent of the L. & N. R. R. Company went to Louisville for the purpose of getting Pain with his fire-works to illuminate Hatton in honor of Wilson's election which did not take place. He returned on a freight train after night.

SOCIETY NEWS.

Miss Mamie Saphead, entertained a few select friends at progressive euchre. All were highly entertained on the same evening by Mr. James Shallowate who gave a few lessons of progressive poker. It would be impossible to give a description of dresses and bonnets worn.

NEWS ABOUT HATTON.

Health good.

Very dry.

A great many deaths of Willis men.

Poor old Grover, James B. Beck and Co., betrayed and slaughtered by their friends.

Civil Service all gone up.

Stand back poor children you cant' get one dollar out of the Federal treasury since the champion Mr. Willis was defeated.

I'm getting wool-gathered.

Will stop for the present.

Dear George, will you please send me one dozen bottles of Mother Winslow's syrup for the baby, also one dozen bottles of wormyuge. Nancy says the baby needs medicine.

Mrs. Jessie Tirney is visiting her parents Mr. J. A. and Mrs. Adelle Ben. She is some better.

Roberts & Wright are doing a good business; also Mr. Lee on Water street.

We are having new pikes in all directions around Hatton. Said pikes are at least seven feet wide with metal 2 1/2 to 3 inches deep. Two wheel-barrows can run with ease, provided they don't mire.

Capt. Smith Cook is at home visiting his many friends. He is known throughout the United States as the Kentucky giant. He will be soon united in marriage to Mrs. Beckie Steers, the smallest woman in America, and retire to private life on an ample fortune. Any one wanting a cock had better speak in time.

I'm still opposed to the cow bill, present my kindest regards to Gov. Knott, and tell him your Uncle Zeke sympathizes with him in our down-fall in Kentucky and other States.

Your loving uncle,
ZEKE YOCUM.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Thomas Crittenden was again postponed in the Spencer Circuit Court, on Monday.